Stanza 1 (A) **Sweet hour of** prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants



Stanza 1 (B)

In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief. And oft escaped the tempters snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.



Stanza 2 (A)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my petition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness **Engage the** waiting soul to



Stanza 2 (B) **And since He bids** me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.



Stanza 3 (A)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy consolation share **Till from Mount** Pisgah's lofty height I view my home and take my flight.



Stanza 3 (B) In my immortal flesh I'll rise To seize the everlasting prize. And shout while passing through the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

